

an Quarterley Newsletter

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Clan Henderson Society of the United States and Canada

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The Clan's High Commissioner for North America

By direction of the Chief, effective 21 July 2002, David Simmons Henderson has been appointed the Clan Henderson High Commissioner for North America. A resident of New Bern, North Carolina, David was one of the founders of the Clan Henderson Society that formed at the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games in the summer of 1988. He proudly holds the member number 0002.

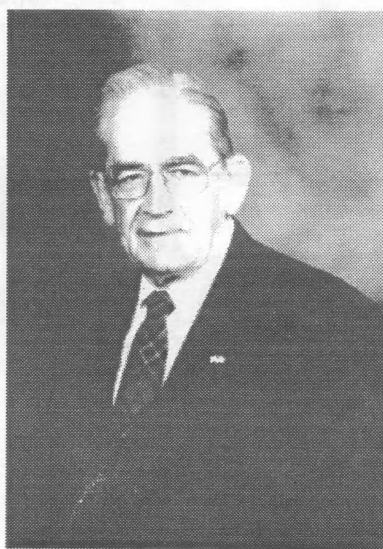
David has served the Clan Society as its Vice President since the founding of the Society in 1988 and was elected to the position of Vice President/General Counsel at the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games in July 1992. His chosen profession being that of an attorney, David had been fulfilling the Society's needs for legal counsel since the formation of the group, but the membership was not sufficient to support two vice presidential positions until 1992 when he moved to this position at the request of then Society President,

Claude A. Henderson, FSA Scot, who had been appointed, by the Chief, to a lifetime position as the Clan Henderson High Commissioner for North America and Chieftain in the spring of 1992.

David will be installed as the High Commissioner for North America at the Society's annual general meeting in Murfreesboro, Tennessee in October. President Rex Maddox and the Clan Society's officers will be responsible for the short ceremony that will be a first time event for the membership.

David is married to the former Loulie Burns of Macon, Georgia and the family resides in New Bern where David maintains his practice. David and Loulie are the proud parents of three daughters, all of whom are teachers; Loulie

Henderson Sikes of New Bern, Barrie Henderson Whittington of Medina, Ohio and Elizabeth Henderson of New Bern.



David Simmons Henderson

An Canach

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USA

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The Do's and Don'ts of Dues

DUES RENEWAL

Basic clan dues	\$ _____
\$15 US per year per family or	
\$27 Can per year per family	
Other Contributions-	
Region Support	\$ _____
Genealogy	\$ _____
Chief's Fund	\$ _____
Memorial	\$ _____
Other	\$ _____
TOTAL	\$ _____


◆◆◆◆ Renewals (US)

Stephen G. Murphy
c/o Halifax Group, Inc.
555 North Lane Suite 5010
Conshohocken, PA 19428

◆◆◆◆ Renewals (Canada)

Make checks payable to:
A. Celeste Henderson
Canadian Secretary
306-5475 Inglis Street
Halifax, NS B3H 1J6

◆◆◆◆
For Clan Members who wish to enroll
other members of their family
(e.g., parents, grown children), please contact your
Regional Commissioner for a membership application.

Send Address
Changes
here! 

Send the completed application to your Commissioner
or directly to

Dottie Henderson
686 Thrush Court
Marco Island, FL 34145-1932
(941) 389-5515
DottieHenderson@worldnet.att.net

Articles and reports for
An Canach are requested
and encouraged.
Deadlines for input are
1 December, 1 March, 1 June,
and 1 September.

The "Circle?"
It is a "Round To It!"

Clan Henderson Society of the
United States and Canada
EIN: 54-1816358

President's Message

by Rex A. Maddox



I went to Canada in June to meet with the Canadian Chairman, Cairns Henderson, and discuss the possibility of the Canadians going off on their own and becoming the Clan Henderson Society of Canada, an autonomous organization. Cairns and I first met at Summerside, Prince Edward Island at the event held there on the last weekend of the month. We began our discussions at that event and continued the following two weekends at the Halifax and Antigonish Games with the conclusion being an amicable agreement to have the Canadians become their own Society.

This, of course, means a change of name for our organization and, after discussions with members of the Executive Board, it was decided that we would become the Clan Henderson Society of North America which permits Hendersons living in Mexico to officially join with us and permitting those Canadians who want to remain a part of our organization, to do so. In view of these decisions presented to the Executive Board with no adverse comment or objections raised, we have prepared a revised Constitution and Bylaws which will be presented to the members attending the Annual General Meeting (AGM) in Murfreesboro, Tennessee. It is not likely that this issue of An Canach will be published in time to present the changes to all members prior to the AGM, so we intend to have numerous copies of both the new and old Constitution and Bylaws at the tent in Murfreesboro for all to peruse prior to the membership vote. There has been some interest in the possibility of the

IRS questioning our changes and wanting to see the Treasurer's books. Fortunately, when the treasury was transferred recently, the books were subjected to an informal audit and all was in order so there should be no questions to be answered in this area. We believe this change will be beneficial for all concerned and will permit the Canadian membership to establish their own organization subject to a given set of rules for its operation. We have approximately sixty Canadian memberships at this time.

Speaking of membership—we have recently surpassed the three thousand mark in family memberships! Our landmark occasion took place this summer at the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games where Michael S. Henderson of Lexington, Kentucky became our 3000th member. We want to thank Michael for joining with his cousins of the Clan Henderson Society and hope he finds the experience to be one of his liking. I find it interesting that Michael's ancestry goes back to one William Henderson of Nova Scotia, where I was at the time he became a member.

As long as we're on the subject of Nova Scotia, I thought you'd like to know Clan Henderson was the Halifax Highland Games Honored Clan on the first Saturday in July. In addition, because I was in attendance, the organizers of this event asked if I would be their Honored Guest and take the band salute at the closing ceremonies. I was most pleased to accept their kind offer. This was the fifth time this year that I had been an Honored Guest

at a Games or Festival. I felt very proud to be standing on the platform with several dignitaries and taking that final salute of the day for Clan Henderson. You can all be very proud that we are being recognized more and more at these events! I find it exhilarating to stand at a microphone and state –

"The Hendersons Are Here!"

Mr. Jacob S. Craig IV
5512 Craig Gap School Road
Blairsville, Georgia 30512
clancraig5@alltel.net

12 August 2002

Dear Scholarship Committee,

I cannot express how thankful I am for the scholarship you've awarded me this year. I have no doubt how much it benefited me. The week I spent at the North American Academy of Piping in Valle Crucis was unbelievable. It definitely paid off. When I went to compete at the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games, I received a 1st, 2nd, and an upgrade. I will now be competing in Grade 2 next year, and believe your scholarship helped me to reach that point.

Enclosed is a cassette tape I recorded yesterday of me playing the Great Highland Bagpipes and some on the Parlor (small) Pipes.

Thank you very much and I hope to be awarded the same scholarship next year.

Sincerely,

Jacob Craig



Alice Henry displays some of her work.

Afghans by Alice

by Alice Henry

Tartan afghans that is! A crocheter for fifty-two years, my greatest desire was to make tartan afghans. I had an idea of how to create such an animal but couldn't quite put it together. There had to be a mathematical formula in order to have the pattern or sett repeat itself. A friend said she had a tartan pattern and would send it to me. When I received it, I could neither make head nor tail of it.

After searching the internet and every avenue I could think of, I finally found a woman in Australia who had put together the mathematical formula. I was thrilled and could hardly wait to get going on this long-time passion project.

Due to my husband's health issues the past two and a half years and spending many hours in hospital and clinic waiting rooms, I put this newfound knowledge to work. It has not only been a stress reliever for me, but it has enabled me to produce handmade quality heirlooms that are 100 percent crocheted!

The first tartan afghan I attempted was, of course, a Henderson tartan. It turned out, much to my delight, the cleverest thing I had ever made.

The next one I attempted was a Clan Donald tartan afghan for a young couple who were getting married in Scotland. We wanted to give them a very special wedding gift and an heirloom tartan afghan seemed the most appropriate. Again, much to my personal delight, they were extremely pleased.

Since then I have created many more, sometimes using a photo to adapt the pattern and sometimes using a swatch of fabric for the color and pattern. I have now donated several tartan afghans to various charitable organizations for fund-raising raffles, and have had many individuals purchase my afghans for themselves or for gift giving.

If you would like more information on *Afghans by Alice*, phone voice-mail: (651) 784-6228; e-mail: aliglen@aol.com.

Greetings Cousins,

I am sure by now many of you know Cousin Neil Henderson has retired as Clan Bard and I have been appointed by our President, Rex Maddox, to succeed Cousin Neil as Clan Bard. My decision to accept this very precious appointment did not occur overnight. As a matter of fact, from the time I was asked about the appointment by President Rex, five months elapsed before I accepted. There was a matter of my recuperating from open heart surgery.

I wish to thank President Rex for his confidence in me and I consider it an honor and a pleasure to accept the position of Clan Bard.

My outline of duties as given to me by President Rex includes, "Establishing a cultural base for members of the Clan Society and increasing the awareness and appreciation of Scottish arts, poetry and literature, and Scottish legends and folk tales."

I am also charged to encourage clan members to develop individual skills in the arts, provide for the development of storytelling as a way to perpetuate both Scottish lore and works of art.

Finally, I am charged to ensure all members of our clan society are kept aware of their heritage by



Rex Redmon The Henderson Bard

establishing a network of local and regional artisans, storytellers and performers and to display this facet of Clan Henderson at all gatherings and Ceilidhs. In addition, after establishing a local and regional network of talented clan members, I eventually want to reserve a corner of our newsletter, *An Canach*, for the local and regional "Bards" to submit material suitable for printing.

I may be reached by e-mail at Redhrex13@aol.com for all those clan members who have an interest in becoming a local or regional contributor or I may be reached by phone at (864) 242-1307.

Happy autumn everyone, Yours, Aye...
Rex Redmon, Clan Henderson Bard

Old Fiunary Mansion

By Netannis Henderson Kline

High on a slope in the Morven mountains,
I found the ruins of an old stone house
Under the shadows of the rain clouds
Like a misty memory of a dream.

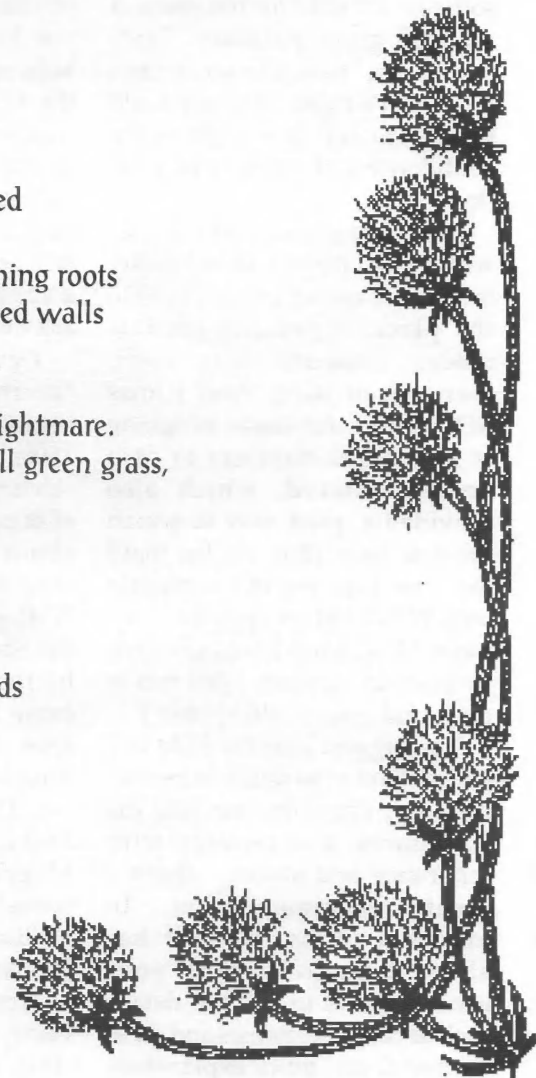
The roof, a canopy of rustling leaves
over the broken walls

The floor, a carpet of curling ferns.
An owl sits in a shattered window
listening to the silence.

Wild flowers shine like rubies
high up in the crumbling stones
Slates lie jumbled where the roof collapsed
Smothered in soft green velvet moss,
And all around, the forest sends in searching roots
Creeping, pulling, twisting into the wasted walls

Climbing up the great tower entrance,
Filling the sunken courtyard, slow as a nightmare.
Onetime gardens now a wilderness of tall green grass,
And the carriage drive has vanished
Even the gates are lost.

Year by year the trees grow taller
the ferns and mosses thicken...
Today, in the silver light of the rain clouds
Wildcats, owls and eagles are the final
Lords of Fiunary.





Henderson ROOTS & TWIGS

Henderson

Henryson

Henrisoun

Henders

MacHendry

McHendry

MacHenry

McHenry

Hendry

Henry

Hendrie

Hendron

d'Handresson

MacKendrick

McKendrick

MacKendry

McKendry

McKendree

Kendrick

and other

versions of

MacEanruig,

"son of Henry"

*Update your
genealogy and
write to
Horace Loftin
218
Greenwood Dr.
Panama City,
FL 32407*

Dear Cousins:

I've started the long, hard process of overhauling all of the genealogies in our Clan Henderson data base. Whew!! I'm using our new handy-dandy Family Tree Maker software. You may recall that our "Scottish desk" Jerry McClendon, came down from Maryland to spend a week with me to help me make the switch from the excellent but user-unfriendly ROOTS III software I'd used for ten years. A man of great patience, Jerry would say, "now, Horace, hit this key—that's right, very good, old boy." He left me with some confidence and a pile of how-to-do-it notes.

There are pluses and minuses with FTM. I miss most the ability to hunt for names by punching in the place, especially county, where someone was born, married, or died. And I miss ROOTS III's automatic assigning of individual numbers to each person entered, which also provided a quick way to search the data base. (But, old fox that I am, I've kept the old computer with ROOTS III set up in the spare room. Now, when I need to search by place or number, I just run in there and use the old system.)

The biggest plus for FTM is, I guess, it's ever so much more user friendly. For someone like me who faces a computer with ignorance and anxiety, that's a great recommendation. In practical terms, what it has allowed me to do with your genealogies is to include details such as complete names and dates for marriages, quick explanatory notes and other details not easily done with the old software. And with the new computer, everything happens a lot faster.

What I am doing now is going back to the data you sent in originally and from it adding to the data base all those things I had left out, correcting all those undetected errors, finding connections to other lines that slipped by me—in short, overhauling the whole works!

I like the results. I think you will, too. By the way, this is a great time for you to send me up-dates of your data (something many of you have fallen down on)—new kids, new marriages, flowers of the forest, corrections of errors you've discovered. As I've mentioned before, I can't automatically send updated print-outs to everybody, but I can and will be happy to send one to you if you just drop me a post card and ask for it! My pleasure!

I've just now finishing "overhauling" a fascinating line, beginning way back in the early 1600s in the Shetland Islands. It starts with a William Magnusson of Bunes and Guardie, who died about 1616. Magnusson? How does he fit in as a Henderson? Well, you have to remember that the Shetlands were once owned by the Danes, and old William came from that bunch. At that time, patronymics were in use. Thus William was son of Magnus (i.e., Magnuson). If he had a sister Mary, she would be Mary Magnusdaughter (anyway, something like that!). This William's son was named Henry Williamson (d 1863).

Henry's children became Henrysons and then Hendersons—this was the time when our present naming system came into effect there. The descendants from then on are all Hendersons.

According to a genealogical

by Dr. Horace Loftin, FSA Scot
Clan Genealogist

chart sent in by Clansman R. John Whidden of Toronto, a descendant of this line, "William Magnusson . . . claimed to be descended from Hendrick Hendrickson, who was appointed Great Foude [governor or something of the sort], Lawman, and Chancellor of Shetland, by Christian I, King of Denmark, AD 1450." So it looks like we have yet another origin of Hendersons within our "Clan of the Name Henderson." The Hendersons that sprung out of Clan Gunn also have a Scandanavian origin, I believe also centered in the Shetlands. Who can set me straight? We'll tell your story in An Canach.

The descendants of old William Magnusson remained prominent in Shetland, in Scotland and in England. Several of them were merchants and shipbuilders. Others took to the sea. One father and his sons were killed trying to take a Dutch Indiaman off the Shetland coast. Another met his end as a meal for cannibals in New Caledonia! More successful, William John Henderson became a Captain in the Royal Navy.

Those Shetland Hendersons, like so many Scotsmen, began to spread to other parts. Some of them ended up in New Zealand. Others immigrated to Canada, and from there drifted down into the United States.

It's finding or rediscovering such fascinating tales as this that makes overhauling your genealogies not a chore but a continuous pleasure!

Yours aye,

Horace



Flowers of the Forest

Paul George Henderson died on 27 February 2002 of lung cancer in Spokane, Washington. Paul maintained "The Gathering of the Clan" column for An Canach. He is survived by wife, Hazel.

Estil H. Oliver of Claremont Oklahoma, died 11 August 2001 after a long illness. His wife, Jim Ann Oliver, wrote that he was a teacher and "enricher." He was buried in his Henderson tie and very proud of his Scottish heritage. She sent a memorial donation for a youth scholarship in his name, and said she felt it was a good way to honor his memory by contributing to further education of youth in Scottish traditions and skills. She

noted that as she continues to be blessed financially, she hopes to make this award annually. His survivors include his children Kelton, Angela, and Retha.

Richard Hollandbeck, of Mesa, Arizona, has died.

Col. Lindsey P. Henderson died on 12 September 2002. He spent several months each year visiting Scotland and eventually proved his genealogy back to Glencoe and was granted arms by the Lord Lyon.



MacStork

Ethan Gabriel was born 10 March 2002 to Michael S. and Annie Henderson of Lexington, Kentucky.

Andrew was born 26 April 2001 to Vicki and David Caddis of Herndon, Virginia.

Taylor Cheyenne was born 29 January 2001 to David Henderson and Gail Bice in Huntsville, Alabama. Grandparents are Warren and Polly Henderson.

Candice Michelle was born 24 March 2001 to Carrie and Rodney Criswell of Monroe, Louisiana. Grandparents are Donald and Wanda Henderson and great grandparents are Warren and Polly Henderson.

Katherine Marie Emerson was born 23 June 2002 to Jeff and Suzanne Henderson Emerson in Palo Alto, California. Grandparents are Art and Pat Henderson of Lake Oswego, Oregon.

Nicholas was born 22 November 2001 to Janis and Jeffrey Dawson of Benton, Arkansas. Grandparents are Jane and James Sanderson.

Bryan Hunter Calhoun was born 26 May 2002 to Rhonda D. Calhoun of Attala, Alaska.

Useful Henderson Research Tools Available —

By Horace Loftin

Hendersons of

<i>Early Alabama</i>	(1850)	40pp	\$ 9.00
<i>Early Alabama</i>	(1860)	49pp	\$15.00
<i>Early Arkansas</i>	(1850)	28pp	\$10.00
<i>Early California</i>	(1850)	12pp	\$ 6.00
<i>Early Connecticut</i>	(1850-1870)	37pp	\$ 9.00
<i>Early Florida</i>	(1850-1870)	32pp	\$10.00
<i>Early Georgia</i>	(1850-1870)	253pp	\$27.00
<i>Early Kentucky</i>	(1850)	55pp	\$12.00
<i>Early Louisiana</i>	(1850)	26pp	\$12.00
<i>Early Maine</i>	(1850-1870)	96pp	\$16.00
<i>Early Massachusetts</i>	(1850-1870)	112pp	\$18.00
<i>Early Mississippi</i>	(1850)	32pp	\$ 8.00
<i>Early Missouri</i>	(1850)	159pp	\$21.00
<i>Early New Hampshire</i>	(1850-1870)	55pp	\$10.00
<i>Early North Carolina</i>	(1850-1870)	150pp	\$17.00
<i>Early Pennsylvania</i>	(1850)	106pp	\$16.00
<i>Early South Carolina</i>	(1850-1870)	186pp	\$20.00
<i>Early Texas</i>	(1850)	20pp	\$12.00
<i>Early Texas</i>	(1860)	46pp	\$14.00
<i>Early Tennessee</i>	(1850)	66pp	\$14.00
<i>Early Vermont</i>	(1850-1870)	34pp	\$ 9.00
<i>Early Virginia</i>	(1850)	62pp	\$13.00
<i>Early Washington/Oregon</i>	(1850-1860)	38pp	\$10.00

We have produced (and have others in the works) a series of booklets which contain ALL the Hendersons in 1850, 1860 and/or 1870 Censuses for states of special importance in tracking down those "hidden Hendersons." 1850 is, of course, the first census year in which all family members are listed. The booklets present, county by county, all Hendersons in residence, their birth years, state born in, and occasional notes on individuals and families. All names are indexed and cross-referenced to the county entries.

They also include the identification numbers used by R. H. (Bob) Henderson of Greer, South Carolina, and also those of the Clan Henderson data base for all individuals in our records. You are invited to contact me for genealogies of Hendersons so identified.

I use these constantly in my work as Clan Genealogist, and I believe you will find them excellent research tools.

We also have an outstanding booklet prepared by Clansman B. B. Shuffler, with simple but detailed information on sources for doing Henderson research, emphasis on where to go and what to look for in Scottish records: *Search for Scots*, 32pp, \$10.00

To order, specify the booklets you want and send check made out to "Clan Henderson Society," to Horace Loftin, 218 Greenwood Drive, Panama City FL 32407; phone: (850) 235-2984. Prices listed include postage.

Irish Immigration in Upper Canada

©Kristen McKendry

Though the Hendersons are of Scottish origin, related branches of the family are from Northern Ireland, including the McKendrys. Research into our family history resulted in some interesting findings, which I share below.

It is popularly thought that most of the Irish in Ontario were poor Catholics escaping the Irish potato famine of the 1840s. This image is probably due to U.S. influence as well as Hollywood's portrayal of the situation. However, well before the famine, the Irish were the single largest European group in Upper Canada (later called Canada West and, still later, Ontario). They were the largest ethnic group throughout British North America. Surprisingly little has been written about the influence of the Irish in their new home, but they have had a profound impact on the social, economic, religious, and educational structures of Upper Canada.

There are several reasons why the Irish left their homeland and travelled to Canada. There was a population explosion throughout Britain in the late 1700s and early 1800s and the population of Ireland grew faster than that nation's economic production. By the year 1842, 78,255 Irish had immigrated to Upper Canada, which then had a total population of 487,053. By 1851 that number had grown to 134,363. The earliest McKendrys to appear in Upper Canada came from County Antrim, Northern Ireland, around 1810.

The majority of early Irish immigrants to Canada were Protestant. Protestant Scots had been brought into conquered northern Ireland (Ulster) by the English to settle and farm the

land. Many of these Ulster farmers, however, wanted their own land in order to profit from their own labours without landlords, but they didn't want to

The Irish were the largest ethnic group throughout British North America

go against their political loyalty to Britain. These farmers could find both land and loyalty in British Upper Canada. In Canada they found life had a familiar British pattern.

Most Catholic Irish who immigrated later tended to go to the U.S., which was anti-English following the Revolutionary War. In 1842 there were approximately twice as many Irish Protestants in Upper Canada as Irish Catholics.

The pre-famine immigrants tended to come from the more industrialized northern half of Ireland where Protestantism dominated. After the Napoleonic Wars, there was a slump in the textile industry, which was a mainstay in Northern Ireland. With industrial mechanisation, even fewer workers were needed. These migrants were in reduced circumstances, being mostly tenant farmers, craftsmen, and tradesmen, but they were well above the poverty line, for the poorer Irish could not afford to emigrate. North America was for the relatively well-off. Many of the immigrants were single men who either came to establish themselves in their trade or to settle a farmstead before marrying.

The famine in Ireland, however, changed the pattern of

immigration. It most affected the poorer agricultural areas in the south and west of Ireland. It had less effect in Ulster, though business and industry of course also suffered. Whole families were uprooted and most arrived destitute in the ports of St. John, Montreal, or Halifax. These southern "famine Irish" tended to be Catholic and collected, at least upon first arrival, in the urban city centres, unable to afford to move further into the countryside. To set up a farm at that time cost about \$1,000, which was well beyond most "famine Irish" immigrants' reach. Many people worked for a few years as agricultural labourers to save enough money for land of their own. Ownership of a farm was of great value to these people who had left the system of landlord/tenant farming for that very purpose.

The wave of immigration was highest in 1847-48. But unlike the situation in the States, ghettos did not grow up in the port cities of Canada. The Irish in Canada were not seen as an economic threat and the population that received them was predominantly Irish already. There was plenty of land available and rental accommodation could be found without great difficulty. Single-family residences were more the norm than crowded tenement houses. And the political and economic climate of the time allowed for upward occupational mobility. Most Irish tended to migrate toward Ontario where land was fertile and available. By 1871, 66.1% of all the Irish-origin people in Canada were living in Ontario.

Our own family line appears in central Ontario in 1850. Alexander McKendry worked for

several years as a carpenter in Streetsville before purchasing 100 acres and farming in the area of Shelburne. (Incidentally, this farm is still being worked by the family that purchased it from the McKendrys around 1905.)

After the famine the immigration pattern changed once again. As conditions improved slightly in Ireland, more of the poor population could afford to immigrate to Canada. There was an increase in the migration of poor labourers and single men from southern and western Ireland and decreased

immigration of farmers. These newer immigrants tended to gather to the cities and the situation developed where more Protestants lived in the countryside and more Catholics lived in the cities. However, farming was the most common occupation among all Irish of either religion. In 1861, only 13.6% of Irish-born immigrants in Ontario lived in cities and 74.4% lived in rural areas.

"By and large the Irish immigrants and their children in nineteenth-century Ontario were farmers, agricultural labourers,

rural craftsmen and tradesmen, merchants and workers in small towns and hamlets. The Irish were not a city people." (Akenson, p. 47).

Acknowledgements:

The Canadian Encyclopaedia, "Irish"
The Irish in Ontario: A Study in Rural History. Akenson, Donald Harman. McGill-Queen's University Press, 1984.

The Streetsville Review, 1846-1855 housed in the Provincial Archives of Ontario.

The Untold Story: The Irish in Canada. O'Driscoll and Reynolds.

Honorary Member Remembered

from Al Tilley
Ex-Engineering Officer
USS Henderson DD-785



Robyn Henderson Conrad (Adair) reports that Ade Henderson Conrad died peacefully in her home in Coronado, California on Sunday, 26 September 2001 with her family and nurses, Citas and Ve, comforting her. She was born Jule Adeline Williams on April 23, 1914 at her Grandmother's old plantation home in Dublin, Georgia. She was the sixth of eight children.

Her parents were Anne and Judge P.A. Williams, and later a stepfather, Thomas Galey. Her mother, Ann Galey, a well known pianist and pipe organist, was the music director for the Saenger Theatre circuit. After her mother was widowed and remarried, they settled in Pensacola, Florida where Anne started the Pensacola School of Music, the Aviation Cadet Choir and was the first president of the Pensacola Little Theater. Many of Naval Aviation's earliest young pilots during the 1920s and 1930s

spent Sunday afternoons at the Galey home enjoying musical programs. It was there that Ade met flight instructor First Lieutenant Lofton Russell Henderson (USNA '26). They were married on 19 August 1933 and honeymooned driving west to his new duty station at North Island. Tragically, Major Henderson, known affectionately as Joe, was killed on 4 June 1942 as the CO of VMSB-241, leading the Marine Squadron attack in the first moments of the Battle of Midway. The most famous airfield in the Pacific, Henderson Field at Guadalcanal, as well as the USS Henderson (DD-785), were named in his honor.

During the war years, Ade drove a supply truck at NAS North Island as part of her "Rosie-the-Riveter" contribution. While working there, she met and married her second husband, Navy Lieutenant Robert Conrad (USNA '39). Conrad was Commander Air

Group 34, first on the USS Saratoga, and after that carrier was damaged in battle, aboard the USS Monterey. Conrad led the first and last naval carrier air strikes on the Japanese mainland. Ade was widowed again when Captain Conrad died on 24 February 1966.

Ade lived in her home on J Avenue for 56 years, raising her only daughter Robyn, and enjoying the many military and civilian friends she, Joe and Robert made over the years. The accompanying photograph was taken by her dear friend Jeanette Merritt Atkinson, a long time Coronado resident and well-known photographer. Ade is survived by her daughter Robyn, son-in-law Roy Adair, and grandsons Bryan and Brandon of Coronado, as well as a sister and many nieces and nephews. Her cremation was followed by a scattering of her ashes near Midway Island.



Games, Festivals, and Gatherings



North Pacific Region Dixie Fae Henderson-Newby Commissioner



Enumclaw Games by Brad Baller

The 55th Annual Pacific Northwest Highland Games in Enumclaw, Washington was a grand Scottish gathering. This is the largest Scottish event in the State of Washington. It is everything you would expect to see at Scottish Highland Games.

The Pacific Northwest Region has been blessed with a new Commissioner. Dixie Newby-Henderson along with her husband Wayne and their four wonderful sons attended this event enabling the members of this region to have a chance to meet them. As residents of Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, this wonderful family is centrally located in the region and may have the best opportunity to bring growth in membership to Clan Henderson. Dixie's infectious excitement with her new position was shared with all the members that stopped by the tent.

Come and visit with your clansmen the last weekend of July at the Pacific Northwest Highland Games, you'll be glad you did.

South West Region Buzz' McEldowney Commissioner



High Plains Scottish Irish Festival

by Rex Cornwell

The High Plains Scottish Irish Festival was held in Evans Colorado on 22 June on a bright,

sunny day with nothing more than a minor haze in the air from the Hayman fire southeast of Denver. Evans is a suburb south of Greeley located on the high plains 40 miles east of the Rocky Mountains. Bag piping filled the morning, including some handy piping by the official Clan Henderson Piper, John Bergquist. The Henderson tent and tables were decorated and readied for a large crowd and numerous potential new clan members. Bob Henderson, the previous Clan Henderson Commissioner for the Southwest Region and his gracious wife, Mary, were on hand to assist, as were "Buzz" and Linda McEldowney. Buzz is now the Southwest Region Commissioner for Clan Henderson. With Linda and Buzz's expert assistance and wonderful conversation, and with the hard work of Carolyn Cornwell, the day was most enjoyable for all.

In spite of all of the preparation by the event coordinator, the crowd was not as large as expected. To the disappointment of Byron Thompson, the director of the event, only 14 clans showed up, down about half from last year.

Under the circumstances, we believe it was productive for the Henderson table. We had eleven guests who signed our visitor's register and six who took Henderson applications, all of whom were motivated by the information given them by Buzz and Bob and their realization that they have very real connections with the Henderson Clan. I am not sure if any records were set at the games, but there was a lot of "grunting and throwing" going on. All in all it was a worthwhile day, and we are looking forward to next year.

Great Lakes Region Douglas Henderson Commissioner



65th Annual Milwaukee Highland Games Glendale, WI 1 June 2002

By Douglas A. Henderson

It was a beautiful sunny day at Heidleburg Park in Glendale, Wisconsin for the 65th Annual Milwaukee Highland Games.

There were a couple of firsts at these games. I hosted my first games and it was the first Henderson tent at these games. We had several people stop by the tent during the day.

There were about twenty-five tents in all at the games. The events included sheep dog demonstrations, red coats and sporting competitions.

Helping with tent duty and the Parade of Tartans was my wife, Marilyne, daughter Cynthia and son Eric. Cynthia and Eric held the banner, while I carried the flag. Several Clans were represented as we marched through the park.

We also had the pleasure of having President Rex Maddox join us at the games. He was a great help in explaining Clan history and helping to signing up new members.

We signed up three new members and one renewal. They were excited to see a Henderson tent at the games.

We hope to see all of you at the Milwaukee games next year.

Kalamazoo Scottish Festival 24 August 2002

by Kevin J. Henderson

The day started out wet and cold which is not what is normally expected for a late summer's day, but actually became quite delightful as the day went on. I think the early poor weather kept some of the crowd away, but we were fortunate to have a few



cousins stop by the Henderson tent throughout the day.

All in all we had ten Henderson cousins at the tent throughout the day with five of them taking home membership forms. They all seemed interested in having access to the Clan genealogist to help with finding their origins. Good conversation was had with all and some first time cousins were welcomed to the events and were able to learn a little of the history of Clan Henderson.

A special thanks to cousin Metta Lou Henderson for attending the tent for awhile so I could go out and wander through the other tents, the games and the vendors. It is always appreciated to have a brief respite while convening.

I wanted to mention to all Michigan Henderson's that your support would be appreciated in keeping the Clan tent at as many games as possible. I have been appointed as the Clan Bodyguard leader for Michigan and would like to encourage others to become involved in the games. Please contact me if interested in helping out. Let's continue to grow our Clan and show our presence throughout the state.

Last but not least, let me say a quick sorry I missed you to all those cousins who attended the Detroit Games. I was unable to attend. Uncle Sam decided that I would be somewhere else that weekend. I understand cousin Jeff Henderson did a good job covering for me and I would like to thank him for his efforts. See you all next year.

25th Annual Scottish Games Oberlin, Ohio

by April Needham
Daughter of Wayne and
Cathleen Henderson Brnicevic

"A Great Day at Oberlin," Great Lakes Region Commissioner Douglas Henderson proudly

stated. That is was. Set aside the one hundred degree heat and humidity, it was a GREAT day. People from cities all around Ohio, and a few folks from Michigan came to see what the Scottish clans had planned.

The Henderson Clan tent shone brightly with Scottish triumph. The clan included; Doug Henderson, Eugene William Cole and his son Michael (15). Bozena Aesla, friend of Doug Henderson, Wayne and Cathleen Henderson Brnicevic with their three daughters; April Needham (15), Aurora (10) and Lily (8). Doug Henderson's, side-kick, Jeffrey Frelgernoher (12), April's friend Michael Braddock (17) and Scott and Penny Henderson with their kids Doug (11), Ava (9), and Scott Jr. (6) were there as well. Many "cousins" stopped by also to say hello.

Doug Henderson brought Henderson plaid [sic tartan] for all the children to wear in the Parade of the Clans, and everyone looked great.

Jim Henderson, the clan's bodyguard, held his baskethilt broadsword high as he proudly led the kids in the parade. It was truly a wonderful day.

An Canach!



A field of Cottongrass

Far South Region
Kenneth Thiry
Commissioner



Texas Scottish Festival and Highland Games Arlington, TX 8-9 June 2002

by Sue Hoffman

The weather gods smiled on Texas for the 16th Annual Texas Scottish Festival and Highland Games, and it was only slightly hot. Slightly being the operative word here. With temperatures in the high 80s and

a constant breeze, the event was very well attended. This festival has become well known for top entertainment with five tents offering a full range of performers for all tastes, from Scottish Harps to Celtic Rock. Of course it would not be the Texas Games without Alex Beaton, Alasdair Fraser and Brian McNeill. There were over ninety clans and societies represented. In addition to the entertainment and clans, the TSF&HG hosts USA vs. Canada Team Scottish Athletic Championships as well as seminars in genealogy and Gaelic language, whiskey tasting, beer brewing and workshops in fiddle and Scottish harp. Rounding out the entertainment were piping contests, highland dance contests, sheep dog demonstrations, a plethora of good food and vendors selling anything Scottish (as well as other neat stuff) that you could possibly want.

At times the Henderson tent seemed as well attended as the entertainment tents...Hendersons were everywhere. Thankfully we had Kenny and Laura Thiry from Oklahoma to help. Laura was kept very busy selling Henderson memorabilia, good thing she had just received her order from the quartermaster! We had well over twenty Henderson cousins from Mississippi to California and several points in between stop by for visits and a shady spot to rest. Several renewed their memberships and we signed up six new Henderson cousins. Leigh Maddox came by and brought us goodies-ummm. Thank you Leigh!

Now it's off to the Tulsa, John Knox and Salado games. Hopefully we can do as well at those games as we did at Arlington. More to come...

And more by Laura Davis-Thiry
Sec/Treas
Far South Region

It was warm and muggy. The tent was a meeting place for a cool drink and heart warming conversation. Kenny and I went for our walkabout early on Saturday morning. Convenors, Dick and Sue Hoffman, Mid South Regional Commissioner Billy and Dawn Henderson and member Bill Shuffler helped to staff the tent. Upon our return, we were told the Henderson are certainly HERE!! Visitors and members came by. Henderson merchandise was sold. Renewals were done and yes, new

members joined. Not bad for the opening hours of the games. Sue and Dick invited their friends to come join the fun. What a great group of people. Leigh Maddox thoughtfully brought a large quantity of homemade sausage rolls to the tent. (They were soooooooo good.) The weekend flew by with great speed. The attendance was record breaking. Friendships were strengthened and new friends made.

Thanks for the hospitality of Dick and Sue Hoffman. One of the greatest benefits of being a part of this organization is the people that come into your life and enrich it. If you don't know the Hoffmans. . .you are missing something great.

Congrats to the new members!!!!!! We are so happy to have you on board. Look forward to seeing everyone at the Tulsa games in September.

Mea Culpa

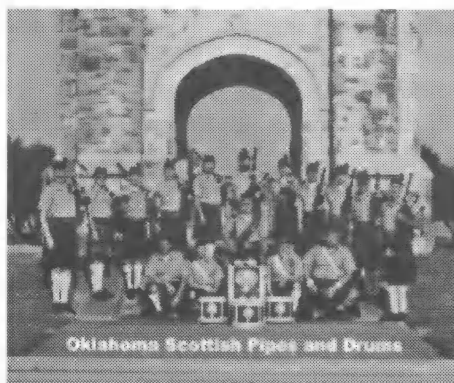
Recently, I wrote the pipe band name incorrectly & need to have it corrected to:

Stew Joslin, Band Manager and piper, Oklahoma Scottish Pipes and Drums-Grade IV.....not Oklahoma Pipe band as I reported. Stew's wife is Laurie...not Lori as I reported. Please include my sincerest apology for the error.

The Oklahoma Scottish Pipes and Drums

by Stew Joslin

The Oklahoma Scottish Pipes and Drums, or O.S.P.D. was formed in August of 1998 to perform high quality music of Scottish, Irish, Welsh and Celtic backgrounds before general audiences in the tradition of Scottish Pipe Bands. In order to maintain musical quality, the Oklahoma Scottish Pipes and Drums, or O.S.P.D. has established a rigorous scheduling of several practice sessions per week. The O.S.P.D. intent is to also enter pipe band and individual piping competitions whenever possible and the financial ability to do so has been addressed and achieved. O.S.P.D. goals are to preserve and perpetuate Scottish Pipe Band traditions, ideals, minstrelsy and customs through Scottish, Irish, Welsh and celtic music, heritage, culture and attire. This would encompass both



private and public paid and/or volunteered performances, engagements and functions. The Oklahoma Scottish Pipes and Drums strive for musical excellence in all of its performances.

O.S.P.D. Pipe Band Competitions 1998 - 2002 Updates

August 1998 -Founded

April 2000-Batesville, Arkansas-4th Place, Grade 5 Pipe Band

September 2000-Tulsa, Oklahoma-3rd Place Medal Winners, Grade 4.

March 2001-Midwest City, Oklahoma-3rd Place Trophy Winners, Grade 4.

April 2001 -Batesville, Arkansas-1st Place Trophy Winners, Grade 5.

April 2001 -Batesville, Arkansas-1st Place Trophy Winners, Grade 4.

September 2001 -Tulsa, Oklahoma-2nd Place Trophy, Grade 4.

March 2002 -Edmond, Oklahoma -3rd Place Trophy, Grade 4

April 2002 - Batesville, Arkansas-2nd Place Trophy, Grade 4 and also: O.S.P.D.'s Drumline Was Designated "Drumcorps of the Day" and Placed 1st!!!

A special thanks to Stew Joslin (O.S.P.D. instructor of novice piping students). His students, in the last four year period, have brought home five first place medals, three second place medals, and three third place medals.

Parade Accomplishments 1998 - 2001

April 1999-Norman, Oklahoma-Founders Day Parade, Mayor's Trophy Winner, Best Band

March 2001 - Oklahoma City, Oklahoma-St. Patrick's Day Parade, 1st Place Trophy -Best Marching Band

March 2002 - Oklahoma City,

Oklahoma-St. Patrick's Day Parade, 1st Place Trophy -Best Band

August 2002 -Tulsa, Oklahoma-2nd Annual Scot Tattoo

September 2002-Oklahoma Scottish Games & Gathering-Tulsa, Oklahoma

Our Remaining Schedule thus far for the Year of 2002 is:

5 October 2002 -Yukon, Oklahoma-Czech Festival Parade

19 October 2002-Ft. Smith, Arkansas-Scottish Border Games

Other performances will be listed at a later date on our web site when they become known or available.

Stew Joslin

Oklahoma Scottish Pipes & Drums
Band Manager and piper

South East Region

Harry J. Keifer
Commissioner



Henderson Tent Visited by Famous Rock Fragments

by C. Fred Sanford
Clan Chaplain

During the Loch Norman Games in April 2002, three specimens of rock were passed around all the tents for observation. They were from The Federal Building in Oklahoma City, from the World Trade Center, and from the Pentagon. Earlier, at the worship service and Kirkin' of the Tartans, Games Chaplain Jeff Lowrance used these fragments to explain the historical importance of rocks and stones to the Scottish heritage, and the establishment of rock cairns to mark important locations. In this photo, Chaplain Fred Sanford and wife Peggy are holding the rocks with the two unidentified clansmen who were the couriers.



The "Rocks"



Virginia Scottish Games 26-28 July 2002

By Christian Garin

In my nearly two years of convening games here and there, never have I seen so many cousins visiting our tent, let alone so many at one time. More on that later. The weekend had started on Friday afternoon with Rex and Pat, and myself, attempting to set up the tents under pouring rain. Rex and Pat were busy setting up their COSCA tent and the Clan Graham tent next to them when I showed up on the field. I set up on the other side with lots of help from Rex. The Friday night reception was well organized and well attended.

We all started Saturday ready for a long and hot weekend. The forecast was pretty good, with a chance of isolated thunderstorms late in the afternoon. Bob and Christi Heston, on one side of the COSCA tent, were running the Graham tent, with Christi spending most of her weekend helping Pat Maddox handling the usually steady flow of visitors to the COSCA table. On our side, Rex Maddox, Leon and Ann Hicks, and I stayed busy handling our own flow of visitors. Upon my return from participating in the opening ceremonies Color Guard, I was surprised to see the Henderson tent crowded with so many visiting cousins and their families. Unfortunately, the dream of a perfect day had to be shattered by a powerful thunderstorm that came earlier than expected in the afternoon, and forced us to secure and abandon ship early.

We all were back at it early Sunday morning. The forecast for the day was very hot with near 100 degrees and high humidity. Despite the heat and humidity, we had a nice parade of clans. By mid-afternoon, the weather had taken its toll and, with very few visitors remaining on the field, we all decided to fold for the day, and packed down and loaded all the goods with the always much-appreciated help of Mike Maddox.

All in all, we had no new members, but we were delighted to accept the

renewal dues of three. An record total of thirty-four members and their families visited over the weekend and we had many other visitors. In addition to those in the three tents, Rex and Pat Maddox, Bob and Christi Heston, Leon, Ann and Greg Hicks, and Mike Maddox, we were delighted to visit with many cousins and their families to include William Henderson from Centerville, Kenneth Henderson from Arlington, the Britts from New Jersey, Russ Henderson from Alexandria, Jeff Henderson from Fairfax Station, our dear Ann Henderson from Manassas, Ron and Linda Mac Donald, Erin and Jay Melton from Woodbridge, Andre and Pauline Easter from Solomons, Maryland, Rita Jones of Alexandria, Don and Sue Henderson from Delaware, and Martin Henderson and family from Fredericksburg. If I have missed anyone, forgive me; it is because you did not indicate on the register that you were a member.

Some of our photos include that of Martin Henderson, with possibly the youngest member of our Clan, weeks-old Jayden, a future president perhaps?



Martin Henderson and his grandson Jayden.

Martin and his wife Sandra were visiting with daughter Heather and grandson Jayden. Another picture is that of Don and Sue Henderson from Delaware, who were also participants in the British Vintage Car Show. Don promised to write an article about "the other love of his life," so I won't steal his show.



Don and Sue Henderson and their Mini Cooper

2002 West Virginia Highland Games and Celtic Festival 16-18 August 2002

by C. Fred Sanford
Clan Chaplain

Threatening skies prevailed, with occasional showers, at the relocated West Virginia Highland Games this year. Previous games had been held in South Charleston, and the move to Beckley along with the weather resulted in a somewhat disappointing turn-out. It was estimated that the attendance was 1,500 after a local newspaper article expected some 20,000.

But Clan Henderson was there. President Rex Maddox brought the tent supplies and taught me the rudiments of being a convenor. Pat Maddox setup the COSCA table in the Henderson tent, and while the festival attendance was low she had a steady stream of visitors Saturday and Sunday.

The torchlight ceremony on Friday night was effective, with nearly twenty clans in attendance, President Rex brought in the Henderson torch. I had the honor of presenting the Henderson banner at Sunday's Kirkin' o' the Tartans. The Louisville Pipe Band participated, not quite as many as at the Glasgow, Kentucky, Games, and most were in Henderson kilts.

My wife Peggy accompanied me and was as helpful in the tent as I was. Christian Garin also arrived on Friday from Alexandria and we had a full cadre of hosts at the tent on Saturday. My sister and her husband, Judy and Walt Riggs from Newark, Ohio, joined us on Saturday and Sunday.

Other guests included Christopher and Jim Henderson from Hudson, Ohio, the George Henderson family (Elaine, George, Alex and Kyle) from Dublin,





Ohio, Andrew Henderson and Wade Nichols from Cleveland, Ohio, and Susan Saunders from Baltimore.

Please let me close by pointing out one interesting fact relating to the arrangement of the Henderson tent compared to other clan tents. A number of tents were very attractive with their display tables across the front; they had literature and even pretty flowers standing up to attract the eye. The tables in our tent were on the sides and open to the public. And when the rains hit, however briefly, the people walking past headed not for the tents with the tables out front but to our OPEN tent where they could come in for shelter. It provided not only good hospitality but meaningful conversation. I didn't know you could get seventeen people inside one of those tents!

I thoroughly enjoyed my first(?) experience as Convenor.

Ligonier Highland Games 7 September 2002

by Mike and Joan Henderson

Once again beautiful weather greeted the huge crowds attending this year's Ligonier Highland Games. Joan and I arrived at



At Ligonier from left to right: Betheny Bateman, Michael Bateman, Leon Hicks, Christian Garin, George Henderson, Alice Henderson, Joan Henderson and Mike Henderson.

the clan area in Idlewild Park at about 8:15 A.M. and with the help of Mid East Commissioner, Leon Hicks, had our tent and displays all set up by 9:15 A.M. We had an ideal location near the entrance to the clan area and being on the end of a row of tents, we were able to arrange things so that visitors had access to our tent from three sides. A steady stream of visitors stopped by, including seventeen members and two new members. Christian Garin arrived around 10:30 A.M. after a long, early morning drive from Gainesville, Virginia, and helped staff the tent.

Members Betheny and Michael Bateman provided a large tin of delicious cookies to share with visitors to our tent and they were kind enough to staff the tent while seven of us represented Clan Henderson at the Parade of Tartans. Betheny also helped stamp some of the numerous passports that the children brought to our tent during the day. Visitors to the tent were offered a variety of treats including Danish, shortbread, candy, water, juice, soft drinks and even some fried chicken that Christian provided.

As usual the visitors to the games were treated to an outstanding venue of musical performances, heavy athletics, dancing, children's games, blacksmith and military displays, dog shows, food tents and many well-stocked vendors. The enchanting sound of pipers filled the air as bands performed and individual pipers competed. Activities started winding down around 5:30 P.M. and by 6:30 P.M. we were packed up and heading homeward. We convoyed with Leon and Christian, stopping for a delightful dinner at the Jean Bonnet Tavern in Bedford, Pennsylvania. Ligonier is always a wonderful event and we look forward to seeing even more Henderson Clansmen there next year.

North East Region



The Western Massachusetts Games at Brimfield

By Rex A. Maddox

I was on my way to Canada, to speak with our Canadian Chairman about that organization becoming autonomous and decided to convene a

couple of events in the Northeast, both in Massachusetts. The first of these venues was in the small town of Brimfield where the Games were to be held in an area behind a small motel that was a popular spot during the flea market "season". Actually, Brimfield is the flea market capitol of Massachusetts and the facility where this event was being held provided not only the large fields necessary for vehicle parking, but also the expanse needed to conduct the athletic events of the Scottish Games. Additionally, it had three large pavilions that were ideal for the many vendors present and provided excellent cover for the entertainment that was continuous during the day.

I found the event organizers very friendly and helpful, pleased to have the Hendersons represented at their event for the very first time. Setting up the tent on Friday afternoon went smoothly and there seemed to be plenty of help available from people who wanted to know what a Virginian was doing "way up North" and at this event.

Saturday the weather was beautifully sunny and warm and I found several other Clans and Societies had set up their tents, making a total of twenty-six represented. During the day I was joined by some of our cousins and the tent seemed to be occupied most all of the day. First to drop by were David and Ethel Skudder of Hume, Virginia who had joined the Society in Charleston, West Virginia last August. They brought members of their family and had lunch under the trees while watching the athletes perform. Paul and Maxine Henderson of Vernon, Connecticut were present and provided that oft-needed relief one seems to have during the day. Paul Standing, the State Bodyguard Leader for Connecticut, his daughter Whitney and son Christopher were there during the midday period and present for the Parade of the Clans in which Christopher carried the Clan Shield and Whitney joined me just to add some beauty to our section of the parade. Linda Pratt of Westport, Connecticut became a member and was very interested in finding out more about her genealogy. Phillips Carpenter, a retired Navy Captain came by toward the end of the day because he had wondered what all the activity "down the road" was as his farm was

Clan Henderson Memorabilia

Item	Color	Size	Price	Color	Size	Price	Color	Size	Price
Tees									
	Blue	XXL	\$12.00	Green	XXL	\$12.00	Black	XXL	\$12.00
	Blue	XL	\$10.00	Green	XL	\$10.00	Black	XL	\$10.00
	Blue	L	\$10.00	Green	L	\$10.00			
	Blue	M	\$10.00	Green	M	\$10.00			
	Blue	S	\$10.00	Green	S	\$10.00			
Sweats									
	Blue	XXL	\$18.00	Green	XXL	\$18.00			
	Blue	X L	\$15.00	Green	XL	\$15.00			
	Blue	L	\$15.00	Green	L	\$15.00			
Caps, Golf									
	Blue		\$ 6.00	Green		\$ 6.00			
Decal									
	Inside		\$1.50	Outside		\$1.50			
Kilt Pins			\$12.00						
Lapel Pins			\$10.00						
Badges			\$12.00						
Pendants			\$10.00						
Clan Tags			\$ 6.00						
Tote Bags			\$10.00						

Information on the Cotton Tartan Material

Ancient Henderson sett, 54 inches wide. Sells for \$15/yd plus shipping. The material is 100% cotton, and will not hold pleats, as in Kilts. Can be used for skirts, shirts, tablecloths, curtains or whatever. However, because it is cotton, it has some shrinkage, and should be washed before any clothing is made with it.

Clan Henderson memorabilia may be obtained at Clan Henderson tents, from your regional commissioners, or from the clan quartermaster. [See page 23 for contact information.]

just a short distance away. When he discovered the Henderson tent, he seemed unable to believe his family ties had led him to this spot and that he was actually meeting and talking with cousins of Scottish descent. He joined the Society and has stated an interest in becoming active so we will be keeping in touch with Phil!

At the end of the day, the hands that had been present to help set up the tent once again became available and we were able to get everything loaded into my vehicle just prior to an afternoon thundershower which brought very heavy rain to the venue. This event was one of those which I had intended to attend during my tenure as your President—a “first” time event for the Clan Society—and I found over a dozen of our cousins who had never seen a Henderson tent at one of these events. It was a great day!

Glasgow Lands Highland Games At Westfield, Massachusetts

By Rex A. Maddox

On the way back from visiting with our cousins in the Maritimes Region of Canada, I stopped in the city of Westfield to set

up the Henderson tent for another “first time” at the Glasgow Lands event. This venue was a large city park that had some of the most beautiful and well kept flower gardens I had seen in some time. The field where our tent was placed was large and used for all of the band events (about a dozen present) as well as the Parade of Tartans. About thirty-five Clans, Societies and Associations were present and filled both sides of the large event field with colorful tents. This being a first time event for the Hendersons, we seemed to have nearly all of the Clans come by for a chat and to find out why we’d not been there before. It made for a very full day, especially when there were nearly a dozen Hendersons present at the tent, at one time or another during the day.

Linda Pratt, who had become a member at Brimfield four Saturdays previous, brought her daughter, Cynthia Atkinson, by the tent for a chat and Cynthia also became a member and received her “Henderson Hug”. Later in the day, Peter Randall “Randy” Tuttle, Jr. came by the tent and added his name to our membership database. Randy stated an interest in becoming active and we intend to maintain a close contact with him.

Paul Standing, the Connecticut Bodyguard Leader, brought Christopher

and Whitney to this event and they seemed to enjoy the day, with Christopher once again carrying the Clan Shield in the Parade of Tartans. Phil Carpenter had arrived very early and helped set up the tent, stating he wanted to become familiar with the way things were accomplished at these events. His help was genuinely appreciated and we hope he became aware of some of the things a convenor must accomplish when setting up the tent and manning it for a day of meeting with cousins and the public.

I felt very gratified with the result of having two more cousins join with us at this event and meeting with so many cousins who carried away membership forms. Being at an event for the first time always proves interesting because of the cousins that we see and talk to who often are not even aware that the Hendersons are a Scottish Clan. Just being present at an event for the first time gives us an edge over other Clan Societies in signing up new members, because we have the opportunity to meet our cousins and bring them into the fold by explaining some of the advantages of Society membership. I truly enjoy this aspect of our Clan Society activities.

George Henderson (1840 - 1932)

By George Henderson (1939 -)

I would like to introduce you to my great-grandfather, George Henderson. He was not famous, nor wealthy, nor influential. He did, however, live in a very important and interesting time in our country, and participated in some of the events.

George's father, Alexander, was born in 1803 in, we believe, Aberdeen. He may have been in Quebec by 1834. He married Mary Chipchase, daughter of John Chipchase and Margaret Nedby, there in 1837. Alexander was a cabinetmaker and taught Sunday School. He had at least two brothers, James and Andrew, but we do not know if they also immigrated to Canada.

George was born in Quebec City in September 1840. The family lived at 12 Stanislaus Street, Upper Town, Quebec. George had a flock of brothers and sisters. John Simpson was born in 1838 and died in Chicago in 1916.

James, born in 1842, died in Chicago in 1895. Alexander Jr. came in 1843 and lived in Toronto until his death in 1911. William, born 1848, died in Saginaw, Michigan, in 1923. Margaret, "Maggie," came along in 1854 and married Walter E. Paul in 1884. They moved to Montreal, where she died in 1929. The youngest, Mary Elizabeth, was born in 1858. She moved to New Bern, North Carolina, where her brother had settled after the Civil War.

George left home at a young age, about 1856, to be a telegrapher assistant for a nearby railroad. He once wrote a note saying how he enjoyed sending firewood and tubs of butter by train to his parents from wherever he was posted at the time. He became proficient enough to be hired by American Telegraph, later known as Western Union. When he was in his mid- 20s his parents moved, in 1865, to Montreal. His father was well over 60 then. We have no knowledge of the reason for the move so late in life. His parents are buried in Mount Royal Cemetery in Montreal.

George was in his early 20s when the American Civil War began. He was taken into service while working in Washington, where he roomed at 4 Street, where the District of Columbia District Court is now. During the war he was a telegrapher in General George Meade's Corps at Wilderness,

Chancellorsville, Cold Harbor, and Petersburg, Virginia. He was at Fort Monroe, Virginia, when the South surrendered.

He left behind a diary that covered several months of his Civil War experiences. These are some excerpts.

"1864, May 4, Wed. Left Culpepper Courthouse at 4:30 AM. Horseback. Crossed the Rapidan at 12 noon. Arrived at Wilderness at 6 PM. Camped.

May 5, Thursday. Fight commenced 12 noon. Went to breastworks and was under fire of shell - made me duck. Fight ended at 9 PM.

May 6, Friday. Fight commenced 6 AM. Very hard fighting again today. Under fire again(solid shot) . . .

May 7, Sat. Very severe fight commenced 4:30 AM. Estimated loss our side these last 3 days 10,000 killed wounded &

prisoners. We captured about 1400 . . . left there 9 PM arrived at Chancellorsville 5 miles distant at 6 AM the 8th.

May 8, Sun. Left Chancellorsville at 7 AM & arrived about 4 miles from Spottsylvania C.House at 4 PM. Fighting heavy tonight. Gen. Sedgewick killed. Longstreet reported dead.

May 10 Tues. Light cannonading . . . This has been the hardest fighting day yet both in cannon and musketry. Loss to present time about 25,000 men.

May 11, Wed. No fighting of consequence . . . Camped in woods about 10 PM Rained cats and dogs! Mud up to your knees.

May 12, Thurs. . . . shells passed closer to our tent than we wished for.

June 1, Wed. 'Via' House near Hanover C.H. . . ."

Until June 13 he was in the vicinity of Cold Harbor near Richmond. There was a lot of cannon fire, sometimes close, but most of the diary told of trying to find food and a good tent. Being in and about headquarters units, he never went hungry for long. On June 3 Gen. Grant unleashed massive dawn frontal assaults on Lee's heavily fortified lines at Cold Harbor; 7,200 Union soldiers were slaughtered in 20 minutes. "June 13, Monday. Went by steamer



to Fort Monroe."

Until June 18 they hurried up and waited, went nowhere. He finally was at City Point, a major supply depot on the James River near Petersburg and Richmond, where he got comfortable.

Through June 24, "Weather pleasant, business [telegraphy] brisk."

George was posted to Petersburg, Virginia, then to Wilmington, North Carolina, immediately after the end of the war as a telegrapher for the occupying army. He decided he liked the South. While at Wilmington he was sent on two weeks of temporary duty to New Bern, North Carolina.

He moved permanently to New Bern in May 1866, and boarded at the Gaston Hotel. In the 1870 census: "Henderson, George, 28 male white telegraph operator, Canada. Can read and write. Citizen of US." The citizenship note was incorrect; he never became a U.S. citizen. He did, however, make his living for the first years in New Bern as a telegrapher.

He married Lisette Emmeline Bell in New Bern in 1871 in a house on Pollock Street which she inherited from her father. She was 24, George was 31. In 1874 they bought a house at 602 Broad Street in her, not their, name. She willed it to George and, on his death, to their daughter Emma. It has since been razed and the land developed as a filling station, then a convenience store, and is now a blank expanse of concrete. The site is almost directly across the street from the office of our Clan General Counsel, David Henderson. Lisette also owned at least five other houses in New Bern and timber land in adjacent Carteret County. All the real estate seems to have been in Lisette's name. George's only ownership was one of several wharves at the end of Middle Street. The area is now developed, beautified, and gentrified, and there is no longer any trace of the wharves. He was an agent for the East Carolina Dispatch Line, which operated steamships three times weekly to Elizabeth City, North Carolina, with rail connections to Norfolk. He also sold insurance for 60 years. Several medals and news articles attest to his success in insurance. He was a Mason, Knight Templar, Shriner, Order of the Odd Fellows, and was in the Old Time Telegrapher's Association (he went to a reunion dinner in New York in 1904). Although a Presbyterian in Canada, he joined his wife's Methodist church in New Bern. Lisette did a lot of work, particularly with church youth, for the Centenary Methodist Church, only two blocks from her home. There is (or was) a memorial to her work on the baptismal font in the church.

We have no evidence that George and Lisette ever owned a car, but there is an old photo of George's wharf with an early truck parked on it. George was rather tall and stayed slim until his death. We do not know of any particular vices except that he chewed tobacco. He was bald with a white fringe

over his ears, as have been all our Henderson males for at least six generations, starting with George's father. Lisette was of no more than medium height, stocky in her later years but by no means fat. She was a pretty girl in her youth, and was still a very pleasant looking woman until her death. Her reputation in the family is that she was "an angel on earth." Isn't that the reputation of all great-grandmothers?

George and Lisette had two children. Emma Elizabeth was born in 1873 and George Jr. in 1878, both in New Bern.

Emma was born in the house her mother Lisette inherited from her father, David Wilkinson Bell. David, born and brought up in the nearby village of Harlowe, had had several houses and a warehouse in New Bern, and a plantation in nearby Cantered County. All but one house was confiscated at the end of the Civil War because of his having fought for the Confederacy. Emma's parents, George and Lisette, moved into their new house on Broad Street when Emma was ten months old. She went on to graduate from Wesleyan Female Seminary in Staunton, Virginia. She was an excellent horsewoman and had the erect posture of a rider until she died in 1956. Both her husbands died shortly after their marriages. She spent a good bit of her life raising money for the poor. She was an organizer of the New Bern DAR chapter, and she was one of the organizers and fund raisers for the reconstruction of the well known Toyon's Palace in New Bern.

Her brother, George Sr.'s son, was cut from different cloth. George Jr., my grandfather, was a well-known gad-about, womanizer, and general rake and hell raiser. As late as about 1970 an old man in New Bern confirmed to me that George Jr. was a man with a blemished reputation. Of course, that was a small town at the turn of the century. The 19th century, that is. It did not take too much to get a reputation then. He compounded his reputation by marrying a Gasp!-newspaper reporter, shady business for a woman at that time. Further, he married in her Episcopal church, not his mother's beloved Methodist church. Whether all that was enough to turn his mother against him or there was more to the story, we do not know; we suspect the latter. In any case Lisette left everything to her husband, George Sr., and then to her daughter. Remember, all the real estate was in Lisette's name. In her will she specifically instructed that her son, George Jr., was to get nothing.

Her final will was written after her son had given her two grandchildren. Either he eventually settled down, or his reputation did not bother his father too much. George Jr. was the bookkeeper for his father's shipping business and managed the 30 or so stevedores that worked at the dock. He may have had a stroke later in life; there is a picture in which

Continued on page 19

The Wind that Changed Scotland

The Story of Saint Margaret

By Leon Hicks

During our visit to Scotland Ann and I visited the Queen Margaret's Chapel in Edinburgh Castle. The life of Queen Margaret is indeed a fascinating story. I have often wondered why there have been no great movies made of her life, but I must confess that I am not an avid "movie goer" so even if there is a movie it is possible that I would not have seen it. Her life is one tremendous devotion and dedication. Today the blessings offered prior to a meal are sometimes referred to as "St. Margaret's Blessing." For those of you who consider yourselves professional historians and must beg your indulgence. Efforts to present complex subjects in a concise summaries often lend themselves to gross over simplifications—but hopefully not inaccurate. What follows is a slight departure from the articles most often written for An Canach. I hope you will find it interesting.

Margaret was born in 1045 in Hungary where her parents were in exile. Her father was Prince Edward Atheling, the son of the Saxon King Edmund Ironsides. When Edmund Ironsides died, there was revolt and Cnut was placed on the throne. Prince Edward and his twin brother were sent to Hungary for protection. Prince Edward's twin brother died while they were in Hungary. Prince Edward married Agatha, a Hungarian, and they had three children—Margaret, Edgar and Christina, all of whom were born in exile. In 1057 the family returned to England (Margaret was then twelve years old) where they were received by their uncle Edward the Confessor. [Edward the Confessor was also

newly returned from exile after the death of Cnut, but unlike Prince Edward, Edward the Confessor had been exiled to a Benedictine Monastery where he had taken a vow of celibacy. In order to ensure the line of succession he requested the return of Prince Edward and his son Edgar]. Prince Edward, Margaret's father, died soon after their return to England (some suspect there may have been foul-play in this event). A few years after the death of Edward the Confessor, and shortly before the Norman invasion, Edgar (a weakling by all accounts) ascended to the throne. As a result of the Norman invasion of 1066 Margaret and her family attempted to flee to Hungary, however, a storm blew in from the North Sea and forced them ashore somewhere in the north of England whereby they ultimately ended up in Scotland. Margaret (then 21) and her family were received by King Malcolm III. Margaret would eventually marry King Malcolm (1070). Malcolm was the son of king Duncan who had been murdered by MacBeth—Shakespeare tells this story very well. Malcolm had only recently regained the throne from MacBeth when Margaret's party arrived. They were married at Dunfermline in 1068 (Dunfermline is where Fordell Castle is on the northern shore of the Firth of Forth near Edinburgh). Malcolm and Margaret were two very different people. Margaret was a very literate and a very spiritual woman—Malcolm was neither. In fact, Malcolm has often been described as a barbarian. Margaret dedicated much of her life trying to civilize Malcolm, but for his part Malcolm seems to have at least recognized there was

some benefit to be gained from acquiring literacy and a spiritual outlook (more likely he was like most males and was forced into submission).

Margaret was very active in doing the work of the church in Scotland. Perhaps her most significant achievement was to bring the church into greater conformity or orthodoxy with the Christian Church. This was a significant factor in the demise of many ancient Celtic superstitions. Malcolm eventually converted to the faith and became very active in helping Margaret reform the Church. She personally ransomed many slaves, restored the monastery at Iona, provided vestments and chalices for the clergy, and was responsible for the construction of a church in Dunfermline. She reportedly would not take her own meal until she had personally served twenty-four less fortunate people. At Dunfermline there is a stone where tradition has it that Margaret would sit and speak to anyone who had issues regardless of their social standing.

The marriage of their daughter Matilda to Henry I of England was a significant factor in establishing royal bloodlines and establishing a strategic alliance. Matilda is known as the Good Queen Maude due to her kind acts of feeding the poor and washing the feet of lepers. Obviously her mother's piety played an important role in the training of her children. Of her eight children (six sons and two daughters) three sons would ultimately become Kings of Scotland, others would join the church, and of course Matilda became the Queen of Henry I. One source states that Margaret's sons David, Edgar,

and Alexander were Scotland's three best kings! Her children and grandchildren, through marriage, were instrumental in the uniting Saxon and Norman, and Saxon and Celts.

Margaret died before her fiftieth birthday. As she lay on her deathbed she was informed that her husband and eldest son Edward were killed in the battle of Alnwick.

Margaret's chapel (built by her son King David I) at Edinburgh

Castle is a modest structure especially when compared to grand cathedrals, but when you visit the castle it is worth a few moments to visit the chapel and reflect upon the extraordinary person for whom the chapel was built. Of all the buildings that originally occupied this spot only Margaret's chapel remains. Her selflessness and dedication have been a major influence on the Celtic Culture we celebrate. In 1660 a French author told the

story of Margaret. The title of his book was 'The idea of a Perfect Queen in the Life of St. Margaret of Scotland.'

References:

<http://www.pitt.edu/~eflst4/MofScotland.html>

<http://www.newadvent.org/cathen/09655c.htm>

<http://www.cin.org/margsc1.html>

Clan Henderson Musings from Minnesota

By Alice L. Henry, FSA (Scot)

Clan Henderson Minnesota was again well represented at the Scottish Ramble in February. A Ramble is nothing more than an indoor Highland Dance competition with vendors and clans displaying their wares and heritage! Those who attend come in from the cold and simply ramble around. It is known as the largest indoor event in the upper mid-west!

Every time Clan Henderson has a booth or tent at a local event everyone is immediately drawn to our Clan Crest banner. It is truly the envy of all the other clans here. <grin, grin> They always ask, "where did you get your crest banner, I really would like to get one made for our clan?" I always answer, "from some very-talented, well-connected clan folk!" They usually go away mumbling!

Macalester Scottish Country Fair and Highland Games was very special this year. Since it was Macalester's 30th Anniversary of the games, the college flew the Chief of Clan MacAlester over for this gala event. The Chief was hosted by the local Clan MacAlester chapter. His tour began with a lovely dinner in his honor on Thursday evening, followed by a tour of the Minneapolis/Saint Paul

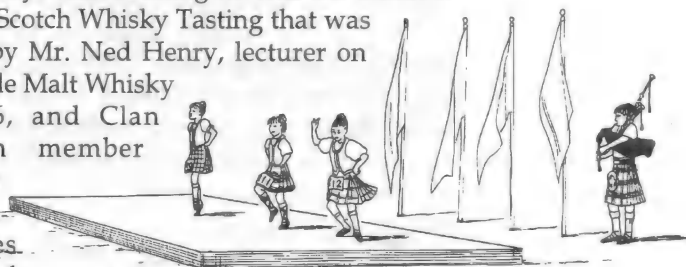
area on Friday. That evening he was the Guest of Honor at a Scotch Whisky Tasting that was presented by Mr. Ned Henry, lecturer on Scotch Single Malt Whisky since 1996, and Clan Henderson member

(and my husband!)-

The games commenced on

Saturday morning with the Chief as head of the games. Saturday evening the Chief was again hosted by the local MacAlester group. And, Sunday morning they had a lovely brunch for the Chief with a few Fair dignitaries included, which Ned and I were invited to attend. That night storms hit the Twin Cities and unbeknownst to all of us, the Chief's plane was delayed for nine hours. He took it all in stride as we found out later.

The Minnesota Renaissance Festal will be the next event for Clan Henderson. The clan will be represented through the efforts of the Minnesota Coalition of Scottish Clans. Ned Henry and I will be on hand to answer questions for Clan Henderson.



Continued from page 17

he has an apparently useless left hand. He died in a car accident in 1938.

George Sr.'s sister Mary Elizabeth Henderson Holland died in New Bern of typhoid fever in 1896. Her husband John Holland asked George and Lisette to take in the four and six year old Holland boys. George was nearly 60 at the time. There was never a formal adoption. In those days families just "took in" an orphaned relative.

Lisette was apparently sick for

some time before her death. She wrote a letter to her daughter Emma (from "Mother Henderson") in July 1912 from German Hospital, Philadelphia, now the Lands State Hospital. Two years later, in 1914, she died in a Baltimore hospital where she was being treated for kidney disease.

George Sr. died of pneumonia in September 1932 after a week's illness. He was 92, and ran his insurance business almost until his death. He and Lisette are buried in the family plot in Cedar

Grove cemetery, New Bern, with George Jr., daughter Emma, and grandson George Frances ("Frank"), and a memorial stone to grandson Morris King Henderson and his wife Katherine, my parents.

If any Henderson cousins are following the line of Alexander Henderson or anyone who appears to be one of his brothers, I would appreciate hearing from you. My e-mail is <thistldo@crosslink.net>. In the meantime, I hope you enjoyed this short visit.



Alexandria's Annual Scottish Walk

7 December 2002

by Leon Hicks

It's that time of year again to begin making your plans to attend the Scottish Walk in Old Town Alexandria. This year's event will be held on 7 December, and as usual Clan Henderson will be there in force. Clan Henderson has always had a large contingent there and we look forward to having a great turn out this year too. Although the parade itself does not kick off until 10:30 A.M., it is best for the clan members to plan to be at the parade formation area around 9 or 9:30 A.M. The primary reason for the early arrival is to find a parking space. There will be Henderson flags and banners on location to help you find us once you get there. There is normally a "Help Desk" located on the corner of South St Asaph St. and Wolfe St. They will be able to tell you where Clan Henderson is forming-up.

After the parade will be the Clan Celidh. The Celidh will be held at the same location as last year's—in the activities room at All Saints Episcopal Church (Sharon Chapel), 3421 Franconia Rd., in

Alexandria. Directions from the Capital Beltway (I-95), take the Telegraph Rd. South exit. You will turn right on to Telegraph Rd. Go through three lights and turn right on to Franconia Rd (Franconia Rd is a right turn only as it dead-ends at Telegraph Rd.). Heading east on Franconia Rd. travel approximately 300 yards, the sign for the church will be on the left-hand side as you ascend a fairly large hill. Celidh will begin at 6:30 PM.

The Celidh is a pot luck affair, but if you are travelling from a "far out of town" little or no contribution will be expected. Since last year's event was such a success I recommend everyone bring what they brought last year!

If you are internet-savvy you can also check mapquest.com to get a map, or give Leon Hicks a call at (703) 922-4647 should you need additional explanation. We really look forward to seeing you all there. Last year's celidh consisted of various instrumental performances (flutes, pipes and piano), highland dancing, Scottish Country Dancing, and lots of good food and drink. Hope to see you there

They knew who this historic Henderson was!



Lawrence Shaffer, Jr. was the first to respond.

Dear Russ,

The picture on page 17 is of my Great Great Uncle Archibald Henderson. He was Commandant of the Marine Corp from 1820 to his death in 1859. He was the next older brother of my Great Great Grandfather James. They were sons of Alexander Henderson of Dumfries, VA. The picture is

in a book put out by The Marine Corp Heritage Foundation.

Next was David Henderson who identified him as the son of his GGG Grandfather; Alexander Henderson of Colchester and Dumphries, the brother of James Henderson (1784-1853)

And Just Who Might This Wee Laddie Be?



You don't have to be a relative to try to figure this one out. Send your response to An Canach.

From the Chaplain

by the Rev. C. Fred Sanford

109 Gatwick Ct., Statesville, NC, 28677

phone: (704) 878-6094, e-mail: cfsnfrd@energyunited.net.



WHY A CHAPLAIN? Clan Henderson has a chaplain. The Armed Forces have chaplains. The U.S. Senate has a chaplain. Hospitals and prisons have chaplains. Most service clubs have chaplains. In North America, if not in other countries, tradition expects institutions and organizations to have someone designated to perform ritual duties related to the prevailing concept of God, and to offer pastoral help to persons in need.

But there's more. In my last An Canach article (Summer, 2002) I wrote about Celtic history, symbolism, and its blend with Christianity. The Irish monks beginning about 400 AD introduced the religion to the islands and villages of Scotland and virtually replaced the people's previous worship traditions. What they did not replace was the rich symbolism of Celtic art and views of nature.

All known societies of the world express some sort of belief in supernatural powers, and then also identify members of their culture to be specialists and practitioners in the everyday practices of those beliefs. Religious specialists tend to be those who appear to possess a "spiritual" quality, and/or those who are trained in the practices. Anthropologists generally agree that both types of specialists are sought out to bring protection, reduce fears, enhance the food supply, treat illnesses, teach wisdom, attend to the "rites of passage," perhaps model an accepted behavior for the people, and maybe even assume political power and leadership. These specialists are expected to be in close touch with the divine powers, whether through magical rituals or through prayers

to a divine personality.

In pre-Christian Celtic society the term "druid" is given for a religious specialist who performed the functional rituals for the various tribes through the British Isles. Whether the term goes into Europe as far back as the Iron or Stone age is not determined as far as I know. But it was the Irish and Scottish monks who became the specialists in the Christian era, even though there was a decline of their influence when the period of the succession of kings began. And even then the nobility relied on religious specialists to assist them, and anoint them, and bury them, as the need arose (often).

So, "chaplain" is the term now used to designate a religious specialist for an institution or an organization, not unlike a priest, or a pastor, or a rabbi is for a Christian or Jewish congregation. It is not distantly removed from the functions of 41 medicine men," diviners, sorcerers or prophets. It is mainly for the well-being of the group, and a recognized association with divine help, especially in times of crisis.

And one more thing here. Other specialists are also important in the spiritual formation of a group, organization, or society. They are the artisans, and the poets, and the musicians, and the jesters, and the philosophers—and the inventors. Scotland is rich with all of these, including the heroes of the culture.

I believe I have justified my office as chaplain above, even if I seem to have identified with a strange group of bedfellows. I continue to take my job seriously, and invite your comments.

Maclan is Gathering the Clan

He's looking forward to seeing you at these events



OCTOBER

25-26 **Bel Air Games**
El Paso, TX

26 **Waxhaw Scottish Highland Games**
Briarwood Farm, Waxhaw, NC

6-27 **Richmond Highland Games**
Richmond, VA

NOVEMBER

1-2 **Foothills Highland Games**
Harmon Field, Tryon, NC

2 **Tucson Celtic Festival**
Tucson, AZ

2 **Highland Games of Louisiana**
Museum Grounds, Jackson, LA

2-3 **Arkansas Celtic Garland**
Hot Springs, AR

8-10 **41st Annual Highland Games & Gathering of the Clans**
Salado, TX 76571

9 **Ocala Scottish Games**
Ocala, FL

23 **Dunedin Celtic Festival**
Highlander Park, Dunedin, FL

DECEMBER

7 **Scottish Christmas Walk ***
Clan Henderson Ceilidh
Alexandria, VA

7-8 **Mother Lode Scots Christmas Walk, Faire & Highland Games**
Howard Park, Lone, CA

29 **Portsmouth VA Scottish Walk**
Historic District Portsmouth, VA

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Tartan Worn

by Rex Redmon



Yon tartan worn so proudly and well
From the days of old and Falkirk ye do hail,
Draped ftlilh-mhor, Ye great wrap,
Aye, und held in place with a mighty wide strap.
Offering warmth from the elements ye were
On a cald winter's night, as cozy as yon coos fur.
Heathers of the earth, yer shades bore true
Even to the extent of adding a hue.
A concealment of wee weapons tucked in your folds
Brought about the death of many a lad I'm told.
Ye served the Clans long und ye served them fine
From the ages past even now unto modern time.
Yea, tho ye are now belted and a pleated little wrap
Ye've not enough plaid in which to roll for a long winter's nap.
The feiodlilh-beag ye are known with your plaids so bright
I wonder how the old Clan Chiefs are resting this night.



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